

TXL985

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER
OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT.

Rehearsal Script

Prog. Ident. No.

50/LDL G 329S

BBC-1 Colour

Episode: one

5/1/85

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6T

"ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN"

BY

PAULA MOORE

PRODUCER	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
DIRECTOR	MATTHEW ROBINSON
DESIGNER	MARJORIE PRATT
PRODUCTION ASSOCIATE	JUNE COLLINS/ SUE ANSTRUTHER
PRODUCTION MANAGER	ANDREW BUCANNON
A.F.M.	DAVID TILLEY
PRODUCTION ASSISTANT	LLINOS JONES
PRODUCTION SECRETARY	SARAH LEE
COSTUME DESIGNER	FRAN HOMAN
MAKE-UP ARTIST	LINDA MCKINNIS
VISUAL EFFECTS DESIGNER	CHRIS LAWSON
TM1	HENRY BARBER
SOUND SUPERVISOR	
VIDEO EFFECTS	
MUSIC BY	MALCOLM CLARKE
SPECIAL SOUND	DICK MILLS

FILMING Week 22, Mon - Thurs (4 days).

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL Fri 8th June - 20th June (11 days)
Colin Baker not available 14/15/16/17
25th June - 4th July (9 days)

CAMERA REHEARSAL STUDIO 21/22 June
&RECORDING STUDIO 5/6/7/ July

TRANSMISSION

"DOCTOR WHO" 'Attack of the Cybermen' EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
LYTTON
GRIFFITHS
RUSSELL
PAYNE
BILL
DAVID
CYBER-LEADER
CYBER-LIEUTENANT
CRYON (V.O.)

NON-SPEAKING:

TWO POLICEMEN
CYBERMEN

* * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Console Room.
Tardis Corridor (s)
Garage.
Int. Sewer Tunnel (s)

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Street (s)
Ext. Lock-up Garage.
Ext. Scrap-yard.

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

'Attack of the Cybermen'

by

Paula Moore

EPISODE ONE

1. INT. SEWER. DAY. LONDON. 1985.

(IT IS DARK, COLD
AND DANK. MOISTURE
DRIPS. RATS SCURRY.
IN THE DISTANCE
WATER CAN BE HEARD
CASCADING.

THE SEWER PIPE IS
A LARGE BRICK
LINED TUNNEL, HIGH
ENOUGH FOR A MAN
TO WALK UPRIGHT.
IT IS EMPTY OF WATER
AND AS WE LEARN
LATER, DISUSED.

Note: In this episode, there are several scenes set in different sewer tunnels. Although I have only headed the scenes "sewer". Ideally the tunnels should differ as much as possible.

AT THE FAR END OF THE PIPE, A SIMILAR TUNNEL RUNS OFF AT RIGHT ANGLES.

WE OPEN WITH A SUBJECTIVE P.O.V. SHOT. SOMETHING MOVING AROUND.

METAL BOOTS ON BRICKWORK CAN BE HEARD. ALSO THE QUIET, RHYTHMIC PULSING OF A MECHANICAL RESPERATOR,

AT NO TIME IN THIS SCENE DO WE SEE THE CREATURE, ALTHOUGH LATER LEARN IT IS A CYBERMAN.

AT THE FAR END OF THE TUNNEL WE HEAR ECHOING HUMAN VOICES.

THE CREATURE TURNS AND WE SEE TWO TORCH BEAMS PLAYING ON THE WALL OF THE TUNNEL.

THE CREATURE RETREATS INTO THE SIDE PIPE. AS IT DOES, DAVID AND BILL ENTER THE TUNNEL AND START TO EXAMINE THE WALLS.

BOTH MEN ARE SURVEYORS IN THEIR EARLY THIRTIES. THEY WEAR HARD HATS, FITTED WITH LAMPS, WADERS AND SUITABLE WATERPROOF CLOTHING.

BILL ALSO CARRIES A
CLIPBOARD AND A GEOLOGIST'S
HAMMER, WHICH HANGS
FROM A STRAP
AROUND HIS WRIST)

BILL: This is a hoary old one.
Talk about neglect

(BILL TAPS THE
POINTING WITH
THE HAMMER.)

DAVID HAS MOVED
ALONG THE TUNNEL)

DAVID: There's can't have been
anyone down here in years.

(HE RUBS HIS HAND
OVER THE WALL)

More bulges than at an anti-natal
clinic.

(DAVID MOVES FURTHER
ALONG THE TUNNEL
INSPECTING THE
WALLS WHILE BILL
LEAFS THROUGH THE
NOTES ON HIS CLIPBOARD)

BILL: Hang on a minute. (LOOKS
AROUND) We are under Fleet Street?

DAVID: You've got the map.

(BILL HOLDS UP
THE CLIPBOARD)

BILL: According to this, there
was work done here seven years
ago. Three half walls with
vaulted buttresses.

(DAVID LOOKS AROUND.
HE CAN SEE NOTHING
BUT OLD, ORIGINAL
BRICKWORK)

DAVID: We must be in the wrong
tunnel.

BILL: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) We're not.

(DAVID STARES INTO
THE GLOOM, THEN
INDICATES AHEAD)

DAVID: Where's this supposed to
lead?

BILL: Fetter Lane.

(DAVID MOVES OFF)

DAVID: I'll take a look.

(BILL EXAMINES HIS
MAP AGAIN. HE THEN
LOOKS AROUND, THE
BEAM OF HIS HELMET
LAMP PICKING OUT
FADED NUMBERS PAINTED
ON THE GNARLED BRICKWORK)

BILL: (CALLS) We are in the right
tunnel.

(NO REPLY)

David? (cont ...)

(BILL SHINES HIS
LAMP INTO THE
GLOOM.

DAVID HAS GONE.

BILL MOVES OFF IN
THE SAME DIRECTION
AS DAVID. HE IS
SUDDENLY CONCERNED)

BILL: (cont) David! Are you all
right?

(FROM THE SUBJECTIVE
P.O.V. OF THE CREATURE,
WE SEE BILL ROUND
THE CORNER INTO THE
SIDE TUNNEL.

BILL SEES THE CREATURE
AND SCREAMS. HE
THEN THROWS HIS
CLIPBOARD AT IT,
TURNS TO RUN, BUT
IS RESTRAINED BY A
MASSIVE BLACK ARM.

BILL SCREAMS AGAIN,
GRABS HIS HAMMER AND
HACKS AT THE
ARM, BUT TO LITTLE
EFFECT.

CUT BACK TO THE
MAIN TUNNEL AND
BILL'S SCREAMS ECHOING
ALONG IT.

THERE IS A LOUD
SWISH AS A MIGHTY
HAND CHOPS BILL INTO
SILENCE.

HOLD ON THE TUNNEL
FOR A MOMENT.

ALL THAT CAN NOW
BE HEARD IS THE
DISTANT SOUND OF
CASCADING WATER.

THE SEWERS ARE
ONCE MORE AT PEACE)

2. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(MASSIVE WORK IS
ON HAND.

THE DOCTOR HAS
REMOVED SECTIONS
OF THE PANELLING
FROM THE CORRIDOR,
THESE ARE THE
AREAS THAT HOUSE
THE ROUNDALS TO
REVEAL A LARGE
ARRAY OF
PRINTED CIRCUITS
AND OTHER HIGH-
TEC EQUIPMENT.

THERE IS AN
ENORMOUS FEELING
OF ACTIVITY.

THE DOCTOR BUSTLES
FROM ONE PIECE
OF INSTRUMENTATION
TO ANOTHER.

HE THEN PAUSES,
BELIEVING HE HAS
FOUND WHAT HE
WANTS, REMOVES
A SMALL SONIC LANCE
FROM HIS POCKET
AND PLACES IT
NEXT TO A
COMPONENT)

THE DOCTOR: Ah-ha! (MUTTERS)
There you are ... Soon put
you to rights. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR
OPERATES THE
LANCE.

THERE IS A LOUD
EXPLOSION AND A
MASS OF SPARKS.

THE DOCTOR LEAPS
BACKWARDS, AMAZED)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) That shouldn't
have happened.

(A DOOR A LITTLE
WAY ALONG THE
CORRIDOR IS
THROWN OPEN AND
A CONCERNED PERI
APPEARS)

PERI: Doctor! What are you
doing?

(THE DOCTOR SLIPS
THE LANCE INTO
HIS POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: Something I should
have done a very long time ago.

(THE DOCTOR SETS
OFF ALONG THE
CORRIDOR FOLLOWED
BY PERI)

Repair the chameleon circuit!

PERI: What?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
THE CORNER INTO:)

3. INT. TARDIS. ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

(AS WITH THE
OTHER CORRIDOR,
PANELS HAVE
BEEN REMOVED.

PERI CATCHES
UP WITH THE
DOCTOR, WHO HAS
NOW ADOPTED
THE TONE OF A
LECTURER)

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis, when
working properly, is capable
of many amazing things - in fact,
not unlike myself ... One of its
many functions is that it can
change shape to blend perfectly
with its surrounding environment.

PERI: (CONFUSED) I see.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet, you haven't.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
DEAD IN HIS
TRACKS, PERI
ALMOST WALKING
INTO HIM)

I wonder why I didn't repair it
before.

PERI: (CAUTIOUSLY) Doctor ... do
you think you're up to it yet.
I mean, you've only recently
regenerated. (cont ...)

(PERI AWKWARDLY
INDICATES THE
MESS AROUND HER)

PERI: (cont) Yet you've undertaken
so much work ... What I really
mean is ... well, you still
seem a little unstable.

(THE DOCTOR
GLARES DOWN AT
PERI.

BUT PERI WILL
NOT BE COWED,
SHE STARES
STRAIGHT BACK)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Unstable?

(HE THEN PONDERES
ON THE WORD
FOR A MOMENT)

Unstable ...

(HE THEN EXPLODES
AT THE IMPLICATION
OF WHAT SHE IS
SAYING)

Unstable! This is me, Peri!
(SHOUTS) At this very moment
I am as stable as you will ever
see me!

PERI: (MUTTERS) Oh dear!

THE DOCTOR: You must forget how
I used to be. (FORCEFULLY)
I am a Time Lord! A man of
passion, science and temprement.

PERI: And a very loud voice.

- 1/10 -

(THE DOCTOR,
MATTER-OF-FACT,
HIS APPARENT
RAGE GONE)

THE DOCTOR: That too ... But not
unstable. (SMILES) This really
is the new me.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
FORWARD AND GENTLY
TAKES HOLD OF PERI
BY THE ARM)

Don't be afraid. I shan't hurt
you.

(PERI ISN'T SO
CERTAIN)

I promise.

(THE DOCTOR
STEERS PERI
ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

PERI: Maybe this is the new
you ... Whether I can learn to
live with it remains to be seen.

(THEY ENTER)

- 10 -

4. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE CHAOS EXISTS
HERE AS IN THE
CORRIDOR.

PART OF THE
CONSOLE HAS
ALSO BEEN
DISMANTLED.

THE ONLY APPARENT
NORMAL ACTIVITY
IS THE TIME ROTOR
GENTLY AND
SILENTLY OCCILATING)

THE DOCTOR: Of course you
can.

PERI: We'll see. But I
still think you're doing
too much. You need to
rest.

THE DOCTOR: Rest is for the
weary. Sleep is for the
dead. I feel like a hungry
man, eager for a feast.

PERI: Really ... Then
perhaps you should eat
alone.

THE DOCTOR: Rubbish!
You're bored, stale. We've
both spent too long in the
Tardis. We need a change.
Where would you like to go?

PERI: Well -

(THE DOCTOR SETS
THE CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN)
Somewhere relaxing, I
think. I'm sure after
the bleakness of Joconda,
you need the sight of
green meadows and rolling
countryside.

(PERI DECIDES NOT
TO ARGUE ABOUT
HAVING HER MIND
MADE UP FOR HER)

PERI: Yes, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I know the
very place.

(HE PRESSES THE
MASTER CONTROL
TO SET THE
TARDIS ON THE
JOURNEY.

SUDDENLY THE
FLOOR IS AT FORTY-
FIVE DEGREES,
THE TARDIS'S
ENGINES SCREAMING.

THE DOCTOR IS
FLUNG ACROSS
THE ROOM.

PERI MANAGES TO
CLING ONTO THE
CONSOLE)

PERI: What's happening?

(THE FLOOR OF
THE TARDIS LEVELS
OUT.

THE DOCTOR CLAMBERS
TO HIS FEET AND
CROSSES TO THE
CONSOLE.

HE PRESSES ANOTHER
BUTTON AND THE
TIME MACHINE
BEGINS TO SHUDDER
AND GROAN)

THE DOCTOR: Just hold on.

(THE ROOM BEGINS
TO DISTORT)

PERI: (SCREAMS) Doctor,
I'm being crushed.

THE DOCTOR: (DISTORTED) It's
the 'G' force.

(PERI SLIPS TO
THE FLOOR,
PINIONED BY
THE INCREASED
GRAVITY)

PERI: Doctor!

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. Street. Day.

A busy street, crowded with PEOPLE hurriedly going about their business.

It is morning rush hour in the City of London.

The CAMERA PICKS OUT a plaque set at the side of a baroque entrance to a bank. It reads:
"Masters & Johnson - Merchant Bankers".

b) Ext. Side Street. Day.

Ideally the side street should face the bank.

A car drives INTO SHOT and pulls up at the kerb.

The front of the car is facing the bank.

Inside the car are FOUR MEN.

At the wheel is LYTTON.

(Note: We last met LYTTON in the story "Ressurrection Of The Daleks".

A one time mercenary soldier for the Daleks, he is now trapped on Earth, making a living the best he can - he is a gangster).

Seated in the back of the car are GRIFFITHS and PAYNE. They are a couple of rough, tough heavies in their early thirties.

Next to LYTTON is JOHN RUSSELL. He is about forty, and although fit and muscular like the others, is far from being a villain. But more of that later.

From the POV of LYTTON, we see the bank ahead.

LYTTON'S LIP curls into a mean, hard smile.

LYTTON: There you are, gentlemen - two million pounds.

PAYNE: Tasty -

GRIFFITHS: (ECHOING) Very tasty.

LYTTON continues to stare at the bank.

LYTTON: (TO RUSSELL) How long will you need?

RUSSELL: About half an hour.

LYTTON: I'll send these two back with the car.

RUSSELL: No need. I'll get a cab.

LYTTON turns his
hard stare on
RUSSELL.

LYTTON: I said, Russell,
I'll send the car for you.

RUSSELL looks stern,
as though he's
about to lose his
temper. But instead:

RUSSELL: (NODS) Right.

LYTTON turns back
to look at the
bank.

LYTTON: Don't look so
hurt. We're not going back
to the flat ... We're doing
the job today.

GRIFFITHS: That's all of
a sudden, innit?

LYTTON: (SHARPLY) You had
something else planned?

GRIFFITHS: No ... Just that
I was expecting a bit more
notice.

LYTTON: We go today.
Without fail.

RUSSELL: What if I can't
get the explosives?

LYTTON: That's your problem.
But you assured me there
wouldn't be any slip-ups.

RUSSELL: Yeah, but seven kilos of plastic at such short notice -

LYTTON: I hope you're not telling me there'll be problems. Because if you are, Russell, I shall be very angry.

PAYNE sniggers.

RUSSELL: Don't worry, I'll get the stuff.

LYTTON: Good.

RUSSELL opens the door and gets out, slamming it aggressively behind him. He then walks off, away from the bank.

CAMERA STAYS inside the car.

LYTTON engages gear.

PAYNE: (GRINS) I don't think he likes us, Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: If he lets me down he'll have reason not to ... You, Payne, will kill him.

The grin disappears from PAYNE'S FACE.

LYTTON releases the hand brake.

HIGH SHOT of street.

The car pulls away.

RUSSELL has walked a little way up the street and is preparing to cross the road. He pauses at the kerb and watches Lytton's car join the traffic.

RUSSELL then crosses the road, enters a telephone box and dials a number.

RUSSELL: (O.O.V.) The job's today ... Masters and Johnsons. I don't know. He's playing everything so close ... Seven kilos of plastic ... Don't argue, just have the stuff ready. I'm on my way in.

Slams down the telephone.

5. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI AND THE
DOCTOR STAND
BREATHLESS BEFORE
THE CONSOLE.

THE FLOOR IS
LEVEL AND THE
TARDIS'S ENGINES
ARE RUNNING AT
THEIR NORMAL SPEED)

PERI: What happened?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
CONFUSED)

THE DOCTOR: I must have
crossed some wires.

PERI: Well, I hope you
never do anything more
serious. I think my heart
is where my liver should be.

(THE DOCTOR MAKES
HIS WAY AROUND
THE CONSOLE, CHECKING
DIALS, RESETTING
SWITCHES)

THE DOCTOR: At least the
Tardis isn't damaged.

PERI: Big deal.

THE DOCTOR: Be grateful. If
it's shell had been punctured,
you would find it rather
difficult to breathe in a
vacuum.

PERI: I'm grateful. I'm grateful. Now tell me where we are. If you can.

(THE DOCTOR GLARES
AT PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, child of little faith.

PERI: Do you blame me?

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES
THE SCANNER-SCREEN
COVER.

ON THE SCREEN WE
SEE HALLEY'S COMET
IN ALL ITS
RESPLENDENT GLORY)

What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Comet nine, oblique, one two, oblique, four four. To you, Halley's comet.

PERI: It's very pretty. But it still doesn't tell me where we are.

THE DOCTOR: In your sun's solar system ... (CHECKS A DIAL) In the year you would calculate as 1985. I was, in fact, taking you to Earth.

(PERI GLANCES AT
THE COMET ON
THE SCREEN)

PERI: Bit of an anti-climax after that journey.

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Ungrateful wretch.

PERI: What do you expect, Doctor - applause?

THE DOCTOR: No, but a little gratitude wouldn't damage my ego.

PERI: Come off it, Doc. There's no-one more surprised than you that we made it.

THE DOCTOR: That is beside the point.

PERI: (SHAKES HER HEAD)
Not for me it isn't. Unlike you, I can't regenerate. I get damaged and that's it. I don't get a second chance.

(THE DOCTOR WITH
MORE EDGE THAN
INTENDED:)

THE DOCTOR: If you wish to travel with me, then that is something you must come to terms with.

(PERI LOOKS SHARPLY
AT THE DOCTOR)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Lock-up Garage.
East End of London.
Day.

Lytton's car pulls
up outside the garage.

They climb out, and
GRIFFITHS hurries
across to open the
garage doors.

LYTTON and PAYNE
go to the boot of
the car and open
it.

They each remove
two large, heavy
canvas bags, cross
to the now open
garage and enter.

GRIFFITHS runs to
the car and takes
out two bags, closes
the boot and carries
them into the garage.

6. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(TO ONE SIDE OF
THE ROOM IS A
CAR MECHANIC'S
INSPECTION PIT
COVERED WITH OLD
RAILWAY SLEEPERS.
NEXT TO IT IS A
PILE OF SOIL.

AT THE FAR END
OF THE GARAGE
ARE TWO BATTERED,
OFFICE STATIONERY
CUPBOARDS AND A
WORK BENCH.

LYTTON AND PAYNE
CARRY THEIR BAGS
TO THE WORK BENCH
AND PLACE THEM ON IT.

GRIFFITHS ENTERS
AND THROWS HIS BAGS
DOWN BY THE DOOR.

HE THEN LOOKS
AROUND)

GRIFFITHS: (LOOKING AROUND)
What's this, then? I thought
we were gonna rob a bank, not
learn how to fix banged-up
motors.

LYTTON: For once, Griffiths,
you're right.

GRIFFITHS: Then what are we
doing here?

(LYTTON CROSSES TO
THE SLEEPERS AND
MOVES A COUPLE TO
ONE SIDE)

LYTTON: It may come as a
great disappointment to you,
but I do not intend to enter
the bank, guns blazing and
my face covered in a mask
cobbled from a nylon stocking.

(GRIFFITHS AND PAYNE
MOVE TO THE PIT)

PAYNE: (TO LYTTON) He's
allergic to nylon.

GRIFFITHS: (SNAPS) No I'm not.

LYTTON: We go in via the sewers.

(PAYNE GRINS)

PAYNE: Crafty, eh?

(GRIFFITHS STARES
INTO THE GLOOM OF
THE PIT)

GRIFFITHS: Down there?

LYTTON: The way is prepared.

(LYTTON POINTS
AT THE PILE OF
SOIL)

All we have to do is remove a
few bricks and we're in the
sewer itself.

GRIFFITHS: (SMILES) 'S good.
(SUDDEN THOUGHT) But how do
we get into the bank?

LYTTON: Why do you think
Russell has gone for explosives?

GRIFFITHS: You're
jokin'. If we set that lot off,
we'll have the "old Bill" down
on us.

LYTTON: The vibration from the
explosion will set off every
alarm in the area. The police
won't know where to start.

GRIFFITHS: (GRINS BROADLY) I
like that.

LYTTON: (WITHOUT HUMOUR) As
we have your approval, Griffiths,
I suggest you get your gear
unpacked. When you've done
that, the pair of you can fetch
Russell.

7. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
WORKING ON A
COMPONENT SET
IN THE WALL.

PERI SITS ON A
STOOL STARING AT
THE IMAGE OF
HALLEY'S COMET,
WHICH NOW FILLS
THE SCANNER-
SCREEN.

THE TIME ROTOR
IS IN HOVER MODE)

THE DOCTOR: That should have
done it.

(PERI CASTS A
GLANCE TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: No more death defying
rides?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely not.

(A COMPONENT FURTHER
ALONG THE WALL
TUMBLES FROM ITS
MOUNTING.

THE DOCTOR SHOOTS
AN EMBARRASSED
GLANCE AT PERI)

Well, hopefully not.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP THE COMPONENT
AND PLUGS IT
BACK INTO PLACE)

PERI: Don't you think we
should land?

THE DOCTOR: We are perfectly
safe. I have total rapport
with this machine.

PERI: But does the Tardis
know that?

(THE DOCTOR SNORTS.

PERI POINTS AT
THE SCANNER-SCREEN)

Out there are thousands of
tons of ice. One ill-
considered move could cause us
to collide with it.

(SHE SLIPS FROM
HER STOOL AND CROSSES
TO THE DOCTOR)

I'm scared, Doctor. You don't
seem to understand that.

THE DOCTOR: Of course I do.
But you have nothing to fear.
Believe me.

(PERI TURNS AWAY
FROM THE DOCTOR)

PERI: I hope you're right.
It's rather ironic ... On
Earth, Halley's comet has
always been associated with
impending disaster.

THE DOCTOR: That's nonsense.

(PERI TURNS ON
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (SHOUTS) Not when
you're this close it isn't!

8. INT. LOCK-UP. GARAGE. DAY.

(LYTTON HAS CHANGED
INTO A BLACK BOILER
SUIT AND HEAVY
COMBAT BOOTS.
AROUND HIS WAIST
IS A GUN BELT.

STACKED AGAINST
THE WALL ARE FOUR
BACK-PACKS CONTAIN-
ING THE EQUIPMENT
NECESSARY FOR
THE BANK JOB.

LYTTON CROSSES TO
ONE OF THE STATIONERY
CUPBOARDS, UNLOCKS
THE DOOR THEN
OPENS IT.

INSIDE WE SEE AN
ARRAY OF HIGH-TEC
EQUIPMENT.

WE LATER LEARN
THAT THIS IS A HIGH
POWERED TRANSMITTER.

TO ONE SIDE
OF THE DEVICE IS
A TAPE RECORDER
CONNECTED TO THE
TRANSMITTER.

LYTTON SWITCHES
OFF THE RUNNING
TAPE RECORDER AND
REWINDS IT FOR
A MOMENT.

HE THEN SWITCHES
IT TO "PLAY".

A THIN, ETHEREAL,
BUT NOT UNPLEASANT
VOICE FILLS THE
GARAGE.

- 1/30 -

THE VOICE SPEAKS
AGAINST A BACKGROUND
OF HEAVY RADIO STATIC)

CRYON: (V.O.) Everything is
prepared. It is vital
you make contact today. You
have your instructions, our
bargain has been made. Now
everything is in your hands.

(OUTSIDE WE HEAR
A CAR PULLING UP.

LYTTON SWITCHES
OFF THE TAPE
RECORDER)

- 30 -

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Lock-Up Garage. Day.

PAYNE and RUSSELL
have climbed out of
the car.

PAYNE is by the open
passenger door.

GRIFFITHS is at the
wheel.

PAYNE: (TO GRIFFITHS) Lose
the motor.

He slams the passenger
door and the car
pulls away.

PAYNE walks towards
the garage.

PAYNE: (TO RUSSELL) Come on.

PULL BACK TO SHOW
TWO UNIFORMED POLICEMEN
watching the garage.

Note: These are
the accomplices of
Lytton who escaped
at the end of
"The Resurrection
of the Daleks."

They watch PAYNE
and RUSSELL enter,
then saunter casually
off along the road.

9. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(THE TRANSMITTER
CUPBOARD HAS BEEN
CLOSED AND LOCKED.)

LYTTON IS RUMMAGING
IN ONE OF THE
CANVAS BAGS.

RUSSELL AND PAYNE
ENTER BEHIND HIM)

LYTTON: You're late.

PAYNE: Traffic. It's murder
out there.

RUSSELL: I got the stuff.

(LYTTON GLANCES
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

LYTTON: Where's Griffiths?

PAYNE: Parking the wheels.

LYTTON: Hurry and get
changed. We haven't got
much time.

10. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCANNER-
SCREEN WE SEE
THE COMET.

PERI STARES AT
THE SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR WORKS
AS BEFORE)

PERI: Do you think there's
any life on that comet?

THE DOCTOR: Mm? It's a mass
of frozen gas without any
atmosphere. I would think
you'd stand more chance of
finding life at the heart of
a super nova.

PERI: Some scientists believe
that life was brought to Earth
on a comet or an asteroid.

THE DOCTOR: Some of your
scientists used to believe
the Earth was flat. For
all I know, some still do.
The title of scientist alas,
doesn't grant infallibility.

(A FAINT NOISE
IS HEARD FROM
THE CONSOLE)

PERI: (EYES THE DOCTOR)
That I believe ... Does
this noise have anything to
do with you?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (PUZZLED) No.

(HE FIDDLES WITH
A BANK OF SWITCHES.

THE NOISE BECOMES
LOUDER)

It's a distress signal.

(NOW THAT THE NOISE
IS LOUDER, WE CAN
HEAR THAT IT IS
VERY COMPLEX, BEING
MADE UP OF VARIOUS
CARRIER BEAMS,
EACH CONTAINING ITS
OWN COMPLEX SET OF
SIGNALS)

PERI: How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: Listen.

(HE FIDDLES WITH
FURTHER KNOBS AND
ONE OF THE SIGNALS
BECOMES LOUDER.

WE HEAR A SIMPLE
RECURRING SET OF
PULSES)

That is an intergalactic
distress call.

PERI: Where's it coming
from?

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLES
WITH YET MORE
BUTTONS)

THE DOCTOR: Can't be far.
The signal's very strong ...

PERI: What's all that other
noise?

THE DOCTOR: I'm not certain.

(HE PRESSES ANOTHER
BUTTON. THEN LOOKS
DOWN AT A DIAL ON
THE CONSOLE)

Strange.

(LOOKS UP AT PERI)

It's coming from Earth.

PERI: In 1985? That isn't
possible.

THE DOCTOR: Possible it is;
desirable it isn't. I think
we should go and investigate.

11. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(GRIFFITHS, PAYNE AND
RUSSELL HAVE ALSO
CHANGED INTO BLACK
BOILER SUITS AND
COMBAT BOOTS.

THEY ALSO WEAR BACK
PACKS.

THEIR STREET CLOTHES
HANG NEATLY IN THE
SECOND STATIONERY
CUPBOARD.

PAYNE PULLS BACK
THE REMAINING
SLEEPERS COVERING
THE PIT.

NEXT TO THE PIT ARE
TWO SLEDGE-HAMMERS.

LYTTON RUMMAGES
IN ONE OF THE
CANVAS BAGS ON
THE WORK BENCH.

ALL THE MEN ARE
WEARING HARD HATS
WITH MINERS' LAMPS
ATTACHED.

LYTTON TURNS ROUND
FROM THE BENCH. WE
SEE THAT HE IS HOLDING
A MACHINE PISTOL AND A
MAGAZINE OF AMMUNITION.

RUSSELL CLOCKS THE
GUN)

- 1/37 -

RUSSELL: Bit excessive.

(LYTTON INSERTS
THE MAGAZINE
INTO THE PISTOL)

LYTTON: Insurance.

(LYTTON PULLS
BACK THE BOLT
ON THE PISTOL)

RUSSELL: You shoot that
thing off and "old Bill'll"
be calling out the SAS.

(LYTTON RUMMAGES
IN THE CANVAS
BAG AGAIN AND
REMOVES MORE
MAGAZINES.

THESE HE PUTS
INTO A DEEP
POCKET IN
THE LEG OF HIS
BOILER SUIT)

GRIFFITHS: He's right.
A shooter's one thing -

LYTTON: And armed robbery
is armed robbery, Griffiths.
The size of the gun is
arbitrary.

RUSSELL: How many of those
things are we taking?

LYTTON: Just one.

RUSSELL: It's one too many.

- 37 -

GRIFFITHS: I'm inclined to agree! A thing like that's a bit obscene.

LYTTON: What about you, Payne?

PAYNE: I'm with you, Mr. Lytton.

GRIFFITHS: (MOCKS) I'm with you, Mr. Lytton ... You're with anything that gives you money.

LYTTON: Suddenly there's decent. And you, Russell, seem to be at the centre of it.

RUSSELL: I don't like guns. Neither do I like the sort of secrecy you maintain. We're supposed to be on a job, yet we don't know what we're doing.

LYTTON: You're new to this group and have yet to gain my confidence. That's why I tell you nothing.

(INDICATES PAYNE
AND GRIFFITHS)

These two are muscle-heads and wouldn't understand what I said, anyway.

GRIFFITHS: You've got a rough tongue, Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: Which you will learn to live with, Griffiths, otherwise you're out. And as your earnings have never been better or more secure, that would be rather foolish, wouldn't it?
(cont ...)

(GRIFFITHS LOOKS
SUITABLY COWED)

LYTTON: (cont) Come on,
let's move. There's a lot
to be done.

(PAYNE JUMPS
DOWN INTO
THE PIT)

PAYNE: How thick is the
sewer wall?

LYTTON: Nothing you can't
cope with.

(TO GRIFFITHS)

Come on.

(GRIFFITHS RELUCTANTLY
HANDS A SLEDGE-
HAMMER TO PAYNE
AND THEN JUMPS
INTO THE PIT
HIMSELF)

PAYNE: I used to use one
of these when I worked for
the council.

LYTTON: This time it's for
swinging, not leaning on.

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Scrap Yard. Day.

The Tardis materialises as its familiar police-box shape. The door opens and THE DOCTOR and PERI emerge, THE DOCTOR carrying a small device for tracking the signal.

THE DOCTOR looks around.

THE DOCTOR: This looks familiar.

PERI: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: A scrap yard?

THE DOCTOR examines the device he is holding.

PERI: I didn't mean that. Whereabouts on Earth are we?

THE DOCTOR: London.

PERI clocks the Tardis.

PERI: It didn't change.

THE DOCTOR looks up from the device.

PERI: I thought it was going to blend into its surroundings.

THE DOCTOR: It's probably thinking about it. Come on, let's find the source of the signal.

The DUO walk towards the gate. OFF CAMERA, there is a loud, grinding noise.

The DUO turn and see that the Tardis has changed into an Egyptian Pillar - the sort used in "The Cleopatras".

PERI: Oh, neat, Doctor. Very neat. I mean, there's nothing at all incongruous about that.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFENSIVELY) She hasn't done anything like that for a long time. She's out of practice.

PERI: Of course, Doctor.

They walk off towards the gate, their voices fading as they walk away from the CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR: Why must you be so sceptical all the time.

PERI: I thought I was doing rather well, given the circumstances ...

12. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(A ROPE LADDER HAS
BEEN DROPPED DOWN.

LYTTON, GRIFFITHS
AND RUSSELL ARE
IN THE TUNNEL.

PAYNE IS AT THE
FOOT OF THE
LADDER. HE HAS
JUST COMPLETED
HIS DESCENT.

ALL MEN HAVE THEIR
HELMET LAMPS ON)

PAYNE: What about the ladder?

LYTTON: Leave it.

(LYTTON AND
RUSSELL MOVE
OFF)

GRIFFITHS: How far to the bank?

LYTTON: About a mile.

GRIFFITHS: In these boots!

(PAYNE SNIGGERS)

PAYNE: Not allergic to walking
as well, are you?

- 1/43 -

(GRIFFITHS LOOKS
WORRIED.

LYTTON - VOICE
BOOMS OUT)

LYTTON: Move!

- 43 -

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Alley. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI
stroll along.

THE DOCTOR is
somewhat preoccupied.

THE DOCTOR: I suddenly
feel conspicuous.

PERI: In that coat, I'm
not surprised.

THE DOCTOR glares
at PERI.

THE DOCTOR: It's more a
feeling of having organised
a surprise party and then
forgotten who it's for.

PERI: I hope it wasn't
for me.

THE DOCTOR: This could
be serious.

PERI: Look, Doctor, since
you regenerated, it's as
though your memory has been
put through a mincer. It's
all there, but in a pile of
unrelated bits and pieces.

THE DOCTOR: What a horrible simile.

PERI: It's true, though. In the last couple of days you've called me Tegan, Zoe, Susan. On one occasion you even referred to me as Jamie.

THE DOCTOR: Merely slips of the tongue.

PERI: I rather think they're slips of the mind. And while we're about it, who is the vile Zodin?

THE DOCTOR'S FACE
lights up at the
memory.

THE DOCTOR: I mentioned her? Ah ... they don't make villains like Zodin anymore. A woman of rare guile and devilish cunning.

PERI: Thanks alot.

THE DOCTOR: (MORE SERIOUS)
Perhaps you're right. My mind could be playing tricks on me.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE
momentarily lights
up again.

THE DOCTOR: You know, I haven't thought about Zodin in years.

THE DOCTOR and PERI leave the alley and pause in the adjoining street.

PERI: Now where?

They look up and down the deserted street.

THE DOCTOR then checks the tracking device.

THE DOCTOR: That's it.

He points at a shabby house partly boarded up, on the opposite side of the road.

The DUO cross the road. As they do, the CAMERA PANS and we are looking back along the alley. At the end, we see, in silhouette, the TWO UNIFORMED POLICEMEN.

b) Ext. Street. Day.

THE DOCTOR has climbed the steps of the house and is looking through the letter box.

PERI waits on the pavement.

THE DOCTOR stands up and scratches his head.

THE DOCTOR: The house
is unoccupied.

PERI: Are you sure this
is the right place?

THE DOCTOR examines
the tracking device.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY)
Oh, yes.

He re-examines the
tracking device, then
fiddles with it. He
smiles, then:

THE DOCTOR: Oh, yes!

He leaps down the
steps. PERI looks
confused.

THE DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF)
I'm a fool. Of course I am.
It's precisely what I would
do.

PERI: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We must get
back to the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR crosses the
road watched by a
hapless PERI.

THE DOCTOR: Come along.

Confused, she moves
off.

13. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(LYTTON'S TEAM
ON THE MOVE.

THEY MOVE AWAY
FROM CAMERA)

GRIFFITHS: It don't half
pen 'n' ink down here.

PAYNE: (SNIGGERS)
Surprised you noticed.

(THERE IS A
SCRAPE OF
METAL AGAINST
BRICK.

LYTTON PAUSES.

THEN SAYS URGENTLY:)

LYTTON: Down!

(THE TEAM
QUICKLY MOVE
TO THE WALLS
OF THE TUNNEL
AND DROP DOWN
ONTO THEIR
HAUNCHES.

LYTTON FLICKS
THE SAFETY
CATCH OFF HIS
MACHINE PISTOL.

THE TEAM LISTEN
INTENTLY)

RUSSELL: (QUIETLY) What
was it?

LYTTON: Probably nothing.

(OVER HIS
SHOULDER
TO GRIFFITHS
AND PAYNE)

Perhaps I should buy the
pair of you a megaphone.
Then you could announce
our intentions to the
whole world. Let's go.

(THE TEAM RISE
AND CONTINUE
THEIR JOURNEY
ALONG THE TUNNEL.

AS THEY GO OUT OF
SIGHT, A MASSIVE
BLACK SHOULDER
EDGES INTO FRAME.

THE ONLY SOUND
WE HEAR IS THE
GENTLE, REGULAR
WHEEZE OF A
MECHANICAL
RESPERATOR)

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Scrap Yard. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI arrive at the gates of the yard. Scrawled across them in white paint, is the legend: 'I.M. FOREMAN, 76, TOTTERS LANE'.

THE DOCTOR pauses for a moment, gazing at the inscription.

If it still means anything to him, he doesn't comment.

Quickly, he passes through the gate followed by PERI.

Hurriedly they make their way towards the Tardis.

PERI: Look, I've been thinking. Does it really matter if there's some alien here on Earth?

THE DOCTOR stops mid-step and turns to PERI.

PERI: I mean, they don't all have ten heads and want to take over the world.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. We did hear a distress signal. The poor thing may be trapped here, terrified. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR continues
his journey to the
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) If it
is, I can do something about
it.

PERI and THE DOCTOR
arrive at the Tardis.

They stare at the
column for a moment.

PERI: That's if you can
find the entrance. How do
we get in?

THE DOCTOR taps the
column.

THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure.

THE CAMERA PANS BACK TO
the main gate and we
see the TWO POLICEMEN
appear.

Impassively, they watch
THE DOCTOR and PERI.

PERI: (O.O.V.) There still
is a way in?

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Of
course ... Somewhere ...
Here we are. Round the back.

CUT BACK TO Tardis.
PERI and THE DOCTOR have
gone. The Tardis
dematerialises.

ON THE POLICEMEN.

They exchange a
glance, as though
exchanging a
thought, then
depart.

14. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
AROUND THE CONSOLE
FIDDLING WITH
SWITCHES.

THE TRACKING DEVICE
HE USED EARLIER IS
ON THE CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR IS
IN HOVER MODE)

PERI: What are you searching
for?

THE DOCTOR: The source of
the distress signal.

PERI: I must have defective
hearing. I thought you said
the transmitter was in the
house.

THE DOCTOR: It is. But the
source of the signal it's
transmitting comes from
elsewhere.

PERI: (CONFUSED) I see.
Or rather I don't.

(THE DOCTOR NODS
AT THE TRACKING
DEVICE ON THE
CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: I also picked
up several weaker signals
going into the house.
(cont ...)

(PERI PICKS UP THE
TRACKING DEVICE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Our Alien
is being ultra cautious. He's
bouncing the source signal off
half a dozen relay points
around London. With conven-
tional tracking equipment, it
could take days to find
precisely where it's coming
from.

PERI: Giving him plenty of
time to move on!

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING UP) You
are brilliant, Peri, absolutely
brilliant. (SUDDEN THOUGHT)
And I am a congenital half-wit!
If the relay device is to
prevent immediate detection,
then the house has to be
watched.

PERI: Otherwise how would
the Alien know someone had
discovered his main transmitter?

THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

PERI: I certainly didn't
see anyone.

THE DOCTOR: They could have
been anywhere. (DECISIVELY)
But somewhere they were.

(THE DOCTOR SETS
FRANTICALLY TO
WORK ON THE
CONSOLE)

And we must find the Alien
before he has time to vanish.

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Lock-Up Garage. Day.

The TWO POLICEMEN make
their way towards the
garage.

15. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(LYTTON AND HIS
TEAM ON THE MOVE.

LYTTON RAISES HIS
HAND AND THEY STOP)

LYTTON: We rest for two
minutes -

(GRIFFITHS AND PAYNE
LET OUT LOUD MOANS
AS THEY COLLAPSE
TO THE FLOOR)

In silence!

(RUSSELL MOVES TO
LYTTON)

RUSSELL: (QUIETLY) I don't
want to put the wind up you,
but I think we're being
followed.

(LYTTON LOOKS BACK
ALONG THE TUNNEL,
BUT CAN SEE NOTHING
BUT DARKNESS)

LYTTON: (QUIETLY) Are you
sure?

RUSSELL: 'Member that
scuffling sound we heard
earlier? (cont ...)

(LYTTON NODS)

RUSSELL: (cont) I heard
it again.

(LYTTON REMOVES AN
AUTOMATIC PISTOL
FROM HIS HOLSTER
AND A SILENCER
FROM ONE OF THE
MANY POCKETS)

HE THEN LOCKS THE
SILENCER ONTO THE
BARREL OF THE GUN)

LYTTON: Payne.

(PAYNE SCRAMBLES
TO HIS FEET AND
CROSSES TO LYTTON)

There could be someone behind
us.

(LYTTON HANDS THE
REVOLVER TO PAYNE)

Deal with them.

PAYNE: (GRINS) Right, chief.

LYTTON: (LOUDER) Come on.
Let's move.

(GRIFFITHS SCRAMBLES
TO HIS FEET.

AS THE OTHERS MOVE
OFF, PAYNE SWITCHES
OFF THE LAMP ON HIS
HELMET AND SETTLES
DOWN IN A SMALL
ALCOVE)

16. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR
CONTINUES TO WORK
AT THE CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR
IS STILL IN HOVER
MODE)

PERI: I didn't realise the
UK was so primitive.

THE DOCTOR: Is it?

PERI: Must be to have a
high-powered transmitter in
the middle of London and
no-one pick up its signal.

THE DOCTOR: A good obser-
vation. And the answer is a
simple matter of ultra high
frequency.

PERI: Pity. I was hoping
for some sort of alien magic.

THE DOCTOR: The wavelength
almost is by Earth standards.

PERI: You will be able to
trace it?

THE DOCTOR: Almost there.
(cont ...)

(THE TRACE FLASHES
UP ON A VDU BUILT
INTO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Just need
to lock onto his co-ordinates.

PERI: I hope this alien
appreciates what we're doing.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure he will
...Probably sitting there
all of a dither, waiting for
us to arrive.

(THE DOCTOR PRESSES
THE MASTER CONTROL
SWITCH AND THE
TIME ROTOR STARTS
TO OCCILATE)

17. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(PAYNE LURKS IN
THE GLOOM.

NOTHING CAN BE HEARD
BUT THE DRIP OF
WATER.

PAYNE STRETCHES HIS
STIFF MUSCLES.

NEARBY, THE SCRATCH
OF METAL ON BRICK-
WORK IS HEARD.

PAYNE IS IMMEDIATELY
ON GUARD, GUN AT THE
READY.

CAUTIOUSLY HE PEERS
OUT OF HIS ALCOVE
AND STARES HARD
INTO THE GLOOM.

NO-ONE THERE.

PAYNE SMILES TO
HIMSELF AND RELAXES.

AS HE DRAWS BACK
INTO HIS ALCOVE, HE
SENSES SOMEONE HAS
CREPT UP BEHIND HIM.

HE TURNS, GUN AT
THE READY, BUT IT'S
TOO LATE.

A HUGE, BLACK SHAPE
IS ON HIM, AN
INCREDIBLY POWERFUL
ARM EXTENDED.

PAYNE SCREAMS, BUT
THE SHAPE HAS HOLD
OF HIM.

EFFORTLESSLY, PAYNE
IS THROWN ACROSS
THE TUNNEL, HITTING
THE OPPOSITE WALL
WITH A SICKENING
THUD, HIS GUN FLYING
FROM HIS GRASP.

BEFORE PAYNE CAN
RECOVER, THE SHAPE
IS ON HIM.

C.U. HUGE, BLACK
HAND HELD READY TO
DELIVER A MIGHTY
KARATE CHOP.

THE HAND RAPIDLY
MOVES OUT OF FRAME
AND ALL WE HEAR IS
THE SWISH OF ITS
MOTION THROUGH THE
AIR AND THE SICKENING
THUD OF METAL
AGAINST BONE.

PAYNE LETS OUT A
DULL, SICKENING
MOAN.

HE IS DEAD)

(Note: Again, ideally,
we do not see the
attacking creature
in any detail)

18. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(THE AREA IS DESERTED.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES,
THIS TIME AS A LARGE
WARDROBE.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI
EMERGE FROM BEHIND
IT.

THE DOCTOR EYES THE
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: This is getting
ridiculous.

PERI: I'm not saying a word.

THE DOCTOR: I was certain
I'd repaired it.

(PERI LOOKS AROUND)

PERI: I only hope this is the
right place.

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
THE TRACKING DEVICE
FROM HIS POCKET AND
EXAMINES IT)

THE DOCTOR: It is.

(HE WALKS ACROSS
THE ROOM TO THE
LOCKED CUPBOARD
CONTAINING THE
TRANSMITTER.

THE CAMERA GOES
WITH THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (OOV - URGENTLY) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR RATTLES
THE DOOR OF THE
CUPBOARD)

THE DOCTOR: Not now, Peri.

PERI: (OOV) Doctor!

(THIS TIME THE DOCTOR
HEARS THE TENSION IN
HER VOICE AND TURNS.

PERI IS STANDING
RIGIDLY BY THE
WARDROBE HANDS IN
THE AIR.

IN THE PIT WE SEE
A POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: (CHEERFULLY) Ah,
how do you do?

PERI: (TIGHT-LIPPED) He's
got a gun -

THE DOCTOR: So I see.

(THE POLICEMAN WAVES
THE GUN INDICATING
THE DOCTOR SHOULD
JOIN PERI)

PERI: It's fitted with a
silencer.

(THE DOCTOR SLOWLY
MOVES TOWARDS PERI.

THE DOCTOR STILL
WITH AN AIR OF
AFFABILITY)

THE DOCTOR: I'm not blind, Peri.

PERI: Those things are illegal
even in the States. I didn't
realise Britain had such liberated
gun laws.

THE DOCTOR: This country can
always be relied upon to lead
the way. It's a pity that
sometimes it's in the wrong
direction. (TO THE POLICEMAN)
You look uncomfortable in that
hole.

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS A
HAND)

Can I help you out?

(THE POLICEMAN WAVES
HIM AWAY WITH HIS
GUN.

AS HE DOES, THE
DOCTOR TAKES HIS
CHANCE AND KICKS
THE GUN OUT OF HIS
HAND, THEN DIVES
ONTO HIM.

THE TWO MEN DISAPPEAR
INTO THE DEPTHS OF
THE PIT AND ALL THAT
CAN BE HEARD IS THE
SOUND OF FIGHTING.

PERI MOVES QUICKLY
TO WHERE THE GUN
HAS FALLEN - ON THE
PILE OF SOIL - BUT
IS TOO LATE.

THE GARAGE DOOR IS
THROWN OPEN AND THE
SECOND POLICEMAN
ENTERS. HE ALSO
HAS A GUN FITTED
WITH SILENCER.

THE POLICEMAN LEVELS
HIS GUN FOR FIRING.

PERI PICKS UP A
HANDFUL OF SOIL AND
THROWS IT AT THE
POLICEMAN WHO CATCHES
IT IN THE EYES.

AT THE SAME MOMENT
PERI SNATCHES UP
THE GUN.

WHEN THE POLICEMAN
HAS WIPED THE SOIL
FROM HIS EYES, A
NERVOUS PERI FACES
HIM)

PERI: Even I couldn't miss
at this range.

(THE POLICEMAN
BELIEVES HER AND
THROWS HIS GUN TO
ONE SIDE. SLOWLY
HE RAISES HIS HAND.

THE ACTIVITY IN
THE PIT HAS NOW
CEASED.

PERI BACKS TOWARDS
THE PIT, HER GUN
STILL TRAINED ON
THE SECOND POLICEMAN)

Doctor?

(NO REPLY)

Are you all right? (cont ...)

(SLOWLY A POLICEMAN'S
HELMET APPEARS OVER
THE EDGE OF THE PIT.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN
SMILES AND LOWERS
HIS HANDS.

PERI WAVERS.

A SMILING
DOCTOR, WEARING THE
HELMET, APPEARS OVER
THE EDGE OF THE PIT.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN
STOPS SMILING AND
AGAIN RAISES HIS
HANDS)

PERI: (cont) (VERY ANGRY)
Never do such a stupid thing
again. I could have killed
you.

(THE DOCTOR HOPS
OUT OF THE PIT
AND CROSSES TO
THE SECOND POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: I believe you.

PERI: Don't patronise me,
Doctor!

(PERI IS STILL ANGRY)

THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't dare. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
THE SECOND POLICEMAN
ROUND AND FORCES HIM
TO ADOPT THE 'SEARCH
POSITION' USED BY
THE POLICE, LEGS
APART, ARMS ABOVE
THE HEAD, PRESSED
AGAINST THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) You did very well. I'm impressed.

PERI: You wouldn't be if I'd blown a hole in your stupid, arrogant head.

(THE DOCTOR PATS
THE POLICEMAN DOWN
BOTH SIDES ON HIS
BODY, PAUSING ONLY
TO REMOVE A SECOND
PISTOL, SEVERAL
CLIPS OF AMMUNITION,
A FLICK KNIFE, AND
A POLIEMAN'S
TRUNCHEON.

THESE HE THROWS,
ONE BY ONE, ONTO
THE PILE OF SOIL.

AS HE SEARCHES HE
TALKS TO PERI)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think my head can be arrogant. My manner can be. Even my expression. But not my head.

PERI: Just shut up, will you.

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
A GRENADE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO SECOND POLICEMAN)
You certainly came prepared.

(THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
HIS SEARCH, FINDING
WHAT HE IS LOOKING
FOR, HANDCUFFS.

THE DOCTOR SNAPS A
CUFF ONTO THE
POLICEMAN'S LEFT
WRIST THEN LEADS
HIM ACROSS THE
ROOM TO THE WORK
BENCH)

PERI: What happened to the
other one?

THE DOCTOR: He's resting.

(THE DOCTOR BENDS
DOWN CAUSING THE
SHACKLED POLICEMAN
TO COME WITH HIM.

HE THEN SNAPS THE
FREE CUFF AROUND
THE LEG OF THE WORK
BENCH)

(TO THE POLICEMAN) Keys.

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS
HIS HAND AS THE
POLICEMAN RUMMAGES
IN HIS TUNIC POCKET
WITH HIS FREE HAND)

PERI: I'm assuming these aren't
real policemen.

(THE SECOND POLICEMAN
HANDS THE DOCTOR THE
KEYS TO THE HANDCUFFS)

THE DOCTOR: (TO POLICEMAN)
Thank you. (TO PERI) Yes, I
think you can safely say that.

PERI: Why did they try to kill
us?

THE DOCTOR: The answer lies down there. (HE POINTS AT THE PIT) The bottom of it has been dug out. And if my nose doesn't deceive me, it leads into the sewers.

PERI: Shouldn't we fetch the police?

(SHE GLANCES AT THE
SECOND POLICEMAN)

I mean the real police.

THE DOCTOR: And explain away the Tardis? And how we got here? And that there might be an alien in the sewers?

PERI: We can't handle this by ourselves.

THE DOCTOR: Go if you wish. But have a good reason to explain away why you haven't got an entry visa stamped in your passport.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE PIT)

I dread to think what they'll make of me. What with two hearts, a decided lack in sartorial taste and a genuine desire not to be locked up.

PERI: All right, Doctor. You've made your point. But question him first. (cont ...)

(PERI INDICATES THE
CUFFED POLICEMAN)

PERI: (cont) It would be interesting to know what we were letting ourselves in for.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think we'd get much out of him. (TO THE POLICEMAN) Would we?

(THE POLICEMAN STARES IMPLACABLY INTO THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.

THE DOCTOR SHAKES HIS HEAD AS THOUGH ANSWERING FOR THE POLICEMAN)

Didn't think so. (HE TURNS BACK TO THE PIT) Come on, Peri.

(THE DOCTOR JUMPS DOWN INTO THE PIT.

AS HE DOES, PERI SLIPS THE GUN INTO HER WAISTBAND.

THE DOCTOR SCOWLS AT HER ACTION)

PERI: I may not be able to use it, but I'm taking it whether you like it or not.

19. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(LYTTON, GRIFFITHS AND
RUSSELL ENTER THE
SECTION OF SEWER
TUNNEL WHERE BILL
AND DAVID WERE
ATTACKED AND MOVE
TOWARDS THE
ADJOINING PIPE.

RUSSELL CATCHES UP
WITH LYTTON)

RUSSELL: Payne's taking his
time.

GRIFFITHS: He's got lost.
No sense of direction. Come
to that, no sense at all.

RUSSELL: (TO LYTTON) Do you
want me to go back?

LYTTON: No.

(THEY ENTER THE
TUNNEL WHERE THE
TWO SURVEYORS WERE
ATTACKED.

BEFORE THEM IS A
BRICK WALL)

(LOOKING AROUND) He'll find
us once we start making some
noise. We've arrived.

RUSSELL: Can I see the map?

(LYTTON HANDS RUSSELL
THE MAP)

LYTTON: (TO GRIFFITHS) This
wall will need to come down.

(GRIFFITHS FINGERS
THE WALL)

GRIFFITHS: How thick is it?

LYTTON: Far less than you.

GRIFFITHS: That's not very
kind.

RUSSELL: Hang on a minute.
This is getting stupid!

(HE INDICATES THE
WALL IN FRONT OF
THEM)

This wall isn't supposed to
be here.

GRIFFITHS: What?

LYTTON: The map, Russell,
simply isn't accurate.

RUSSELL: Oh, that's great!
Terrific! I thought you'd
receded all this.

LYTTON: (FORCEFULLY) We're
in the right place.

(HE INDICATES A STREET
NUMBER PAINTED ON THE
WALL.)

RUSSELL GLANCES AT
IT)

RUSSELL: How do we know
that's right? Nothing else
is.

LYTTON: Trust me. Beyond
that wall places us immediately
below the vault of the bank.

RUSSELL: You'd better be right.

LYTTON: I am.

(RUSSELL AND GRIFFITHS
EXCHANGE A GLANCE)

Unless you want to throw away
two million pounds, I suggest
one of you starts knocking
that wall down.

20. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI
ARE ON THE MOVE.)

THE DOCTOR CARRIES
A PEN TORCH)

PERI: I hope this is the
right direction.

THE DOCTOR: You saw the signs.
The scuff marks on the bricks -

PERI: That could have been
made at anytime.

THE DOCTOR: They're recent.
I have an instinct for these
things.

(PERI LOOKS AROUND)

PERI: To think that this is
my first visit to London.

THE DOCTOR: It is an interesting
city.

PERI: I'm sure it's fascinating.
It would be nice to see the
sights like a regular tourist.

(THEY MOVE OFF AWAY
FROM THE CAMERA)

THE DOCTOR: (SLIGHTLY AWKWARD)
This route will prove more
memorable.

PERI: That I believe. It'll
take a year to get the memory
of this place out of my nostrils.

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI
TURN OFF THE TUNNEL.

AS THEY DO, THE SAME
BLACK SHOULDER SEEN
EARLIER, EDGES INTO
FRAME AND THE SOUND
OF THE RESPIRATOR IS
HEARD)

21. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(RUSSELL STANDS AT
THE END OF THE
BLOCKED OFF TUNNEL
STARING INTO THE
GLOOM OF THE MAIN
PIPE.

OOV GRIFFITHS CAN BE
HEARD HAMMERING AT
THE WALL.

LYTTON JOINS RUSSEL)

LYTTON: Still no sign of Payne?

(RUSSELL SHAKES HIS
HEAD)

RUSSELL: Something's happened
to him.

GRIFFITHS: (OOV) This is hard
work. Someone else want to have
a go?

RUSSELL: Not particularly.

(A SHAPE APPEARS IN
THE GLOOM AT THE
END OF THE TUNNEL)

LYTTON: There he is.

RUSSELL: No! (TO GRIFFITHS)
Shut your racket. (cont ...)

(GRIFFITHS CEASES
HAMMERING.)

THE SHAPE PAUSES)

RUSSELL: (cont) It's too big.

(THE SHAPE MOVES
FORWARD AS GRIFFITHS
ARRIVES ALONG SIDE
RUSSELL)

GRIFFITHS: What's up?

RUSSELL: There's someone in the
tunnel.

(GRIFFITHS THRUSTS HIS
HAND INTO AN OVERALL
POCKET.)

LYTTON UNSLINGS HIS
PISTOL)

(TO LYTTON) Challenge him.

GRIFFITHS: Better still, kill
him.

LYTTON: No.

GRIFFITHS: (TO LYTTON) What's
the matter? You lost your bottle.

(WE SEE THAT THE
ADVANCING FIGURE
IS A BLACK CYBERMAN)

(TERRIFIED) What is it? (cont ...)

- 1/78 -

(GRIFFITHS, WHOSE HAND
IS STILL IN HIS
POCKET, PULLS OUT A
REVOLVER.

AT THE SAME MOMENT,
THE CYBERMAN FIRES
HIS GUN.

THE CYBERMAN CONTINUES
TO LUMBER FORWARD.

GRIFFITHS OPENS RAPID
FIRE, EMPTYING THE
GUN.

THE CYBERMAN CONTINUES
TO ADVANCE)

GRIFFITHS: (cont) (TO LYTTON)
Come on, man, fire!

(GRIFFITHS CHANGES THE
SPENT MAGAZINE AND
FIRES AGAIN.

SUDDENLY THERE IS
A LOUD ROAR FROM THE
CYBERMAN AND HE STARTS
TO WEAVE AROUND.

WE SEE THAT TWO OF THE
HYDRAULIC PIPES THAT
RUN ACROSS HIS BODY
HAVE BEEN RUPTURED AND
FLUID IS GUSHING FROM
THEM.

DURING THE CONFUSION
RUSSELL SLIPS AWAY)

LYTTON: Hold your fire.

(LYTTON PULLS BACK
BOLT ON HIS MACHINE
PISTOL AS HE POINTS
THE MUZZLE OF THE
GUN IN GRIFFITHS
DIRECTION.

- 78 -

GRIFFITHS DOES A
DOUBLE TAKE, UNABLE
TO BELIEVE HIS
EYES)

GRIFFITHS: What's the matter with
you? You off your rocker?

LYTTON: Drop the gun.

(GRIFFITHS, HESITATES,
THEN OBEYS.

AS HE DOES, THE
WOUNDED CYBERMAN
COLLAPSES)

GRIFFITHS: (VERY ANGRY) What's
your game, Lytton.

(FROM BEHIND LYTTON
THERE IS AN ELECTRONIC
SOUND.

HE TURNS AND FINDS
THAT THE WALL HAS
GONE.

IN ITS PLACE STAND
THREE CYBERMEN.

TWO OF THEM ARE BLACK,
THE OTHER, A CYBER-
LEADER, IS SILVER.

LYTTON THROWS DOWN
HIS PISTOL)

LYTTON: My name is Lytton.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
DOESN'T RESPOND.

LYTTON BOWS HIS HEAD
SLIGHTLY)

And I am your prisoner ... Cyber-
leader.

22. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(PERI AND THE
DOCTOR STAND
FROZEN IN MID-
STEP, THEIR HEADS
COCKED, LISTENING)

PERI: There's nothing as definite
as gun fire.

(THE DOCTOR IS
GALVANISED INTO
ACTION)

THE DOCTOR: This way.

(HE MOVES OFF.

PERI REMAINS
STUBBORNLY WHERE
SHE IS)

PERI: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES)

(EMPHATICALLY) I said that was gun
fire.

THE DOCTOR: I heard you.
(FORCEFULLY) People could
have been hurt. They may need
our help.

(HE RUNS OFF)

PERI: Doctor!

(SHE LOOKS AFTER
HIM, BUT THE DOCTOR
DOESN'T HALT.

ANGRILY, PERI UNTANGLES
THE GUN FROM HER
WAIST BAND AND JOGS
AFTER HIM)

23. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(IN THE FOREGROUND
OF THE SHOT, WE SEE
THE DEAD BODY OF
PAYNE.

THE DOCTOR RUNS
INTO VIEW.

HE SEES THE BODY
AND HALTS BY IT.

CAUTIOUSLY THE
DOCTOR BENDS DOWN TO
EXAMINE IT.

A MOMENT LATER, A
BREATHLESS PERI
JOINS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: His neck's been
broken.

(PERI SPOTS PAYNE'S
GUN, PICKS IT UP
AND SMELLS IT)

PERI: It hasn't been fired.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE GUN FROM PERI)

We must fetch the police!

THE DOCTOR: (PRE-OCCUPIED) A
moment. I'm thinking.

PERI: Come on, Doctor! This isn't some deserted planet in the middle of no-where. You don't have to play the Lone Ranger here.

THE DOCTOR: Mm? You're absolutely right. But let's find some hard evidence first.

PERI: (FLABBERGASTED) There's a body here! What more do you want?!

THE DOCTOR: This is the victim. The police will be more interested in the perpetrator of the crime. Come along.

(HE MOVES OFF)

24. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE BASE IS AT
A POINT IN THE
SEWER SYSTEM WHERE
SEVERAL LARGE TUNNELS
MEET.

EACH TUNNEL HAS
BEEN BRICKED UP
A FEW YARDS BEFORE
THE INTERSECTION,
CREATING A LARGE
ROOM WITH DEEP ALCOVES.

AS WE HAVE ALREADY
DISCOVERED, ONE OF
THE WALLS IS MOVEABLE
AND IS USED AS A DOOR.

IN ONE OF THE
ALCOVES ARE SEVERAL
GLASS BOXES, LARGE
ENOUGH TO HOUSE A MAN.

THESE ARE CHAMBERS
USED TO CONVERT HUMANS
INTO CYBERMEN.

INSIDE TWO OF THE
CASES WE SEE BILL
AND DAVID.

THE LOWER HALVES
OF THEIR BODIES
AND ARMS HAVE ALREADY
BEEN CYBERNETICALLY
ALTERED.

THE REST OF THEIR
BODIES HAVE YET
TO BE CONVERTED.

CONNECTED TO THEIR
HEADS ARE A MASS
OF TUBES AND WIRES.

IN OTHER CASES
WE SEE THE TWO
POLICEMEN, AS YET
UNALTERED, AND THE
CYBERMAN DAMAGED
BY GRIFFITHS' GUN
FIRE.

IN ANOTHER ALCOVE
THERE IS A TRANSMAT
DEVICE.

AND YET ANOTHER
ALCOVE HAS BEEN
TURNED INTO A
CAGE WHERE GRIFFITHS
HAS BEEN PLACED.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL
IS LOW, WHICH ADDS
FURTHER MENACE TO
THE BLACK CYBERMEN.

OTHERWISE THE ROOM
IS FILLED WITH VARIOUS
PIECES OF ELECTRONIC
EQUIPMENT.

LYTTON STANDS BY A
CONSOLE, A CYBERMAN
EITHER SIDE OF HIM.

ON THE CONSOLE WE
SEE THE MACHINE PISTOL
AND THE HAND GUN USED
BY GRIFFITHS.

THE CYBER-LEADER AND
THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT
STAND IN ANOTHER PART
OF THE ROOM.

THEY ARE IN CONFERENCE.

OTHER CYBERMEN GO ABOUT
THEIR DUTIES.

EVENTUALLY, THE LEADER
AND LIEUTENANT CROSS
TO LYTTON.

THEY ARE THE SAME
EMOTIONLESS, FLAT
MONOTONE CREATURES WE HAVE
MET MANY TIMES BEFORE)

LEADER: How did you know where to find us?

LYTTON: You have a ship hidden on the dark side of the moon. I tracked its transmissions.

LEADER: (TO LIEUTENANT) Inform moonbase. Our signals have been detected. They must increase the distortion.

LYTTON: You're quite safe. Earth authorities are unable to pick up your signals. It's beyond their technology.

LIEUTENANT: You were capable.

LYTTON: I've told you: I am not from Earth. You must have heard my distress signal.

LEADER: We have heard a signal. It has yet to be confirmed it was transmitted by you.

LYTTON: I can prove it.

LIEUTENANT: If you are not from this planet, where do you come from?

LYTTON: Vita fifteen, in the star system six nine zero.

(GRIFFITHS, WHO HAS BEEN LISTENING INTENTLY, IS AMAZED, HIS MOUTH DROPPING OPEN AT LYTTON RESPONSE)

LEADER: What is the name of your satillite?

LYTTON: Riften Five.

LEADER: I have heard of this place. It is occupied by a race of warriors.

LIEUTENANT: Who fight only for money, Leader. He is not to be trusted.

LEADER: That is unimportant. When he becomes like us, he will serve the Cyber cause well.

LYTTON: (FORCEFULLY) Listen to me -

LIEUTENANT: You will show respect to the Leader.

LYTTON: I will do more than that. I will serve him, aid you in your cause.

LIEUTENANT: That is true: as a loyal Cyberman.

LYTTON: As myself! You forget, Leader, I've been monitoring your transmissions. I know why you're here.

LIEUTENANT: He must be detroyed, Leader. He endangers the Cyber cause.

LYTTON: I endanger nothing. I can help you.

LEADER: How?

LYTTON: That I will only tell
to your Cyber Controller.

LIEUTENANT:
He says he comes to aid us, yet
he carries weapons.

LYTTON: My gun was used in
your cause.

(HE NODS IN THE
DIRECTION OF
GRIFFITHS)

I didn't know he was armed.

GRIFFITHS: If I'd known you
lot were down here, I'd've
brought something bigger.

LEADER: Why did you bring
other men?

LYTTON: As a token of my
good will. I brought them as
gifts, for you to turn into
Cybermen.

LIEUTENANT: He lies, Leader.

LEADER: Silence! There
is logic in what he says.
If he had wished our destruction,
he could have betrayed our
cause to Earth authorities.

LYTTON: Precisely.

LEADER: If we allowed you to
advise us, what would you
want in return.

LYTTON: First you must capture the man who escaped. He will undoubtedly go for help.

LEADER: That will be done. Now answer my question.

LYTTON: I would want my freedom and to be returned to my planet as soon as possible.

LEADER: That can also be done. And money? Humanoids always ask for money.

LYTTON: As a rule, to serve you would be reward enough ... but I am a poor, professional soldier who needs to make a living.

LEADER: I would have been suspicious if your answer had been otherwise.

(CYBER-LEADER PICKS
UP GRIFFITHS'
GUN)

Fail us, though, and I shall crush you ...

(HE CRUSHES THE
GUN AND FLINGS
IT TO ONE SIDE)

... as easily as that.

25. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI MOVE QUIETLY
ALONG.

THE DOCTOR CARRIES
PAYNE'S GUN, PERI
THE POLICEMENS.

PERI WHO IS BEHIND
THE DOCTOR, SUDDENLY
PRODS HIM IN THE
BACK WITH A RIGID
INDEX FINGER.

THE DOCTOR SPINS
ROUND, STARTLED BY
THE SUDDEN SHOCK)

THE DOCTOR: (FURIOUS) Don't do
that!

PERI: Sorry. I didn't realise
you were so scared.

THE DOCTOR: (BLUSTERS) I'm not
scared. I was thinking.
what do you want?

PERI: I was thinking too. About
that dead man we found. Do you
think the alien killed him?

THE DOCTOR: It's possible.

PERI: If it did kill him, how do you think it'll respond to us?

THE DOCTOR: With gratitude, I hope. After all, I do have the means of getting it off this planet.

PERI: And if it doesn't believe you.

THE DOCTOR: Then I shall beat it into submission, using my incredible charm. Come along.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES OFF.

AS HE DOES AN ARM SHOOTS OUT OF AN ADJOINING TUNNEL AND GRABS THE DOCTOR AROUND THE NECK.

WE SEE THAT THE ATTACKER IS RUSSELL AND THAT HE HAS A KNIFE PRESSED AGAINST THE DOCTOR'S NECK.

WITH THE DOCTOR PINNED AGAINST HIS BODY, AND USING HIM AS A SHIELD, RUSSELL MOVES INTO THE MAIN TUNNEL.

PERI HAS LEVELLED HER GUN LOOKING FOR A CHANCE TO USE IT)

RUSSEL: Drop it! (cont ...)

(PERI HESITATES)

RUSSELL: (cont) I said, drop it.
Unless you want me to open up his
throat.

(PERI RELUCTANTLY
THROWS THE GUN
DOWN.

WITH THE KNIFE
PRESSED EVEN HARDER
INTO THE DOCTOR'S
NECK RUSSELL
REACHES WITH HIS
FREE HAND FOR THE
GUN THE DOCTOR IS
HOLDING.

HE SNATCHES IT
AND IN THE SAME
MOVEMENT, PUSHES
THE DOCTOR AWAY)

Over by the wall.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI OBEY.

RUSSELL BENDS DOWN
PICKS UP PERI'S
GUN AND SLIPS IT
INTO HIS BELT)

Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor.
This is Peri.

PERI: (WEAKLY) Hi.

(RUSSELL NOTICES
THE DOCTOR'S GUN.

RUSSELL HOLDING UP
THE GUN)

RUSSELL: Where did you get this?

PERI: We found it.

RUSSELL: Oh yeah. As far as I
know it was never lost.

THE DOCTOR: Let me put it this
way! Its former owner had no
further use for it.

RUSSELL: Turn around. Hands
against the wall.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI OBEY)

26. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER LEADER
IS WITH THE CYBER
LIEUTENANT AT THE
CONSOLE DEEP IN
CONVERSATION.

LYTTON IS STANDING
NEXT TO THE CAGED
GRIFFITHS)

GRIFFITHS: (QUIETLY) A smart
move, Mr. Lytton.

(LYTTON LOOKS
DISDAINFULLY AT
GRIFFITHS)

I wish I had your presence of
mind.

LYTTON: Really.

GRIFFITHS: But how did you know
all that stuff you told them?

LYTTON: Perhaps it was true.

GRIFFITHS: (PERPLEXED) What?

LYTTON: When I look at a thing
like you, I often wonder why
your ancestors bothered to
climb out of the primordial slime.

GRIFFITHS: (HARD EDGED) That
sounds like another insult,
Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: (SHAKES HIS HEAD)
Simply a rhetorical question.

27. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
PERI ARE SPREAD
EAGLED UP AGAINST
THE WALL IN THE
SAME MANNER THE
POLICEMAN WAS
EARLIER.

RUSSELL SEARCHES
THROUGH A PILE OF
THINGS HE HAS
REMOVED FROM THE
DOCTOR'S POCKETS.

INCLUDED IN THE
PILE ARE SEVERAL
SMALL, ELECTRONIC
COMPONENTS AND THE
SONIC LANCE.

RUSSELL HOLDING UP
A PIECE OF EQUIPMENT)

RUSSELL: What's this, then?

(THE DOCTOR STRAINS
HIS NECK TO SEE
WHAT RUSSELL IS
HOLDING)

THE DOCTOR: Master distributor.
It maintains the equilibrium
between the lateral balance cones.

(RUSSELL GIVES
THE DOCTOR A
STRANGE LOOK)

Look, how much longer must we
maintain this ridiculous posture?

RUSSELL: Until I find out
what's going on. (HOLDS UP
SONIC LANCE) What's this?

THE DOCTOR: A sonic lance.
(URGENTLY) We've told you all
we know.

PERI: Which is more than you
have. Who are you?

RUSSELL: (MATTER OF FACT) Police.

PERI: Oh, really.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
TOWARDS RUSSELL)

THE DOCTOR: You can prove that?

RUSSELL: Get your hands back
on the wall.

(THE DOCTOR DOES,
BUT THIS TIME
HIS LEGS ARE NO
LONGER SPLAYED)

THE DOCTOR: Do you have a
warrant card?

RUSSELL: I'm on special duties.
I don't carry one.

PERI: How convenient.

RUSSELL: I wouldn't let it
worry you. I'm taking you
straight to the nick.

(RUSSELL STAND UP
AND MOVES CLOSER
TO THE DOCTOR.

AS HE DOES THE
DOCTOR BACK KICKS
RUSSELL IN THE
KNEE.

AS THE POLICEMAN
GOES DOWN, THE
DOCTOR SPINS ROUND
AND SNATCHES THE
GUN FROM HIM.

THE DOCTOR CROUCHES
AND ADDRESSES THE
CRUMPLED HEAP THAT
IS RUSSELL)

THE DOCTOR: Sorry about that,
but we weren't getting very
far with me playing patter-
cake with the wall.

RUSSELL: Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: I've told you.
I am called The Doctor. I
am also a Time Lord from the
planet Gallifray.

RUSSELL: You're bonkers!

THE DOCTOR: That is debatable,
but I am telling the truth.
The thing is, are you?

RUSSELL: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: So what are you
doing down here ...?

RUSSELL: Robbing a bank.

PERI: I thought the police
were supposed to uphold the
law.

RUSSELL: We do most of the time.

THE DOCTOR: You've had your
fun. Now tell me the truth.

RUSSELL: It is the truth.

THE DOCTOR: You're beginning to
annoy me.

RUSSELL: Look, the truth wouldn't
make much sense to you.

THE DOCTOR: Try me.

PERI: Please.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry ... please.

(RUSSELL STARES
DEFIANTLY UP
AT THE DOCTOR)

Shoot him.

(PERI, NONE TO
CERTAIN WHETHER
THE DOCTOR MEANS
IT)

PERI: What?

THE DOCTOR: Place a bullet, in his head - between the eyes is the customary place.

RUSSELL: You murder a police officer and you'll get thirty years.

THE DOCTOR: But a handful of heart beats to a Time Lord.

PERI: Please tell him what he wants to know. The Doctor is not a stable man. He's capable of anything ...

THE DOCTOR: Well?

(RUSSELL STARES
AT THE GUN
HELD BY PERI)

RUSSELL: I'm here to survey and observe the activities of a white, male suspect known as Lytton.

(THE DOCTOR'S FACE
LIGHTS UP)

THE DOCTOR: You said that very well.

PERI: You know him?

THE DOCTOR: (TO RUSSELL) Tall, lean, though? Middle aged. You might say he was even well spoken.

RUSSELL: That's him.

THE DOCTOR: Commander Lytton.
Late of the Dalek Task Force.

RUSSELL: Dalek?

THE DOCTOR: I'm asking the
questions. How did you get
onto him.

RUSSELL: There was a raid on
an electronics firm. Some rather
specialised stuff was nicked.

PERI: I think we know where it
went.

RUSSELL: What?

THE DOCTOR: Continue.

RUSSELL: Well, there was a
whisper on the street that the
job was down to Lytton.

THE DOCTOR: Who you had never
heard of.

RUSSELL: Right. And when we
checked up, nothing. No record
of his birth, school, driving
license, tax record ... nothing.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILES) Almost
as though he'd come from out of
space.

PERI: How did you gain his
confidence?

RUSSELL: Never really did. You never knew what you were doing until five minutes before the event. Lytton was clever. We didn't know about the bank until this morning. In fact, I didn't meet the others on the job until yesterday evening.

THE DOCTOR: The dead man we found earlier, does he belong to you?

RUSSELL: One of Lytton's men.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES
THE SONIC LANCE AND
PIECES OF ELECTRONIC
EQUIPMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Peri, could you pick those up.

(SHE OBEYS.

AS SHE DOES, THE
DOCTOR YANKS RUSSELL
TO HIS FEET)

PERI: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis. It's getting too crowded down here.

28. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
MOVES AWAY FROM
THE CONSOLE)

LEADER: Lytton.

(LYTTON, WHO IS
STILL BY GRIFFITH'S
CAGE CROSSES TO
HIM)

My scouts have located three
humanoids.

GRIFFITHS: P'raps it's "old
bill". He'll soon sort out
this fancy dress party.

LEADER: What does he say?

LYTTON: It could be the
police.

LEADER: (TO LIEUTENANT)
The intruders must be dealt
with.

LIEUTENANT: Yes, Leader.

LEADER: This time they must
not be damaged. Our forces
must grow in strength. We
cannot afford to be wasteful.

29. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR,
PERI AND
RUSSELL ON THE
MOVE.

BOTH THE DOCTOR
AND PERI CARRY
GUNS)

PERI: These tunnels all look
the same to me.

THE DOCTOR: This is the right
direction.

(THEY REACH A
JUNCTION IN THE
SEWER TUNNEL.

RUSSELL WHO IS
A LITTLE AHEAD
OF THEM PAUSES)

RUSSELL: Which way?

THE DOCTOR: Bear right.

(RUSSELL PEERS
INTO THE TUNNEL
THEN THROWS HIMSELF
AGAINST THE WALL)

RUSSELL: (HOARSE WHISPER) Back!

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) What
is it?

(RUSSELL IS
HIGHLY DISTRESSED)

RUSSELL: Something I saw
earlier.

PERI: You're shaking.

RUSSELL: Look for yourself.

(CAUTIOUSLY, THE
DOCTOR PEERS
AROUND THE CORNER.

HIS P.O.V. AT
THE END OF THE
CONNECTING
TUNNEL WE SEE THE
BLACK SHAPE OF A
CYBERMAN.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS
HIS HEAD QUICKLY.

HE, TOO, IS
DISTRESSED BY WHAT
HE HAS SEEN)

PERI: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A Cyberman.

30. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT
IS AT THE CONSOLE.

CYBER-LEADER
IS NEARBY)

LIEUTENANT: Leader. The instruments
show time distortion nearby.
Shall I instruct the scouts
to investigate,

LEADER: At once.

31. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(AS BEFORE.

THE DOCTOR TAKES
ANOTHER QUICK PEEK
AT THE CYBERMAN)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) He's
still there.

RUSSELL: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A rather unpleasant
alien life form.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
ANOTHER PEEK.

HIS P.O.V.
THE CYBERMAN
IS AS BEFORE.

SUDDENLY IT
TURNS ROUND AND
STARTS TO MAKE
ITS WAY ALONG
THE TUNNEL TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR AND
COMPANY.

THE DOCTOR
QUICKLY WITHDRAWS
HIS HEAD)

It's coming. (cont...)

(RUSSELL AND PERI
MAKE TO MOVE OFF)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Where are you going?

PERI: (AMAZED) You want to fight it?

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
THE SONIC LANCE
FROM HIS POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: We can have a go.

(HE FIDDLES WITH
THE LANCE AND IT
LETS OUT A HIGH
PITCHED WHINE)

RUSSELL: What can you do with that?

THE DOCTOR: Shake him up a little.

PERI: Let's go, Doctor - please.

THE DOCTOR: Wait, watch and learn.

32. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(WE ARE NOW WITH
THE CYBERMAN,
WHO IS MOVING
STEADILY ALONG THE
TUNNEL.

SUDDENLY THE
DOCTOR'S ARM
SHOOTS OUT FROM
THE SIDE TUNNEL,
JUST AS THE
CYBERMAN DRAWS
LEVEL, AND THRUSTS
THE LANCE INTO HIS
CHEST UNIT.

THE CYBERMAN FREEZES
IN HIS TRACKS, THEN
STARTS TO JERK
UNCONTROLLABLY AROUND,
INVOLUNTARILY FIRING
HIS GUN.

THE DOCTOR AND
COMPANY PRESS
THEMSELVES HARD
AGAINST THE WALL OF
THE TUNNEL.

THE CYBERMAN'S
STAGGERING GROWS MORE
FRANTIC AS IT
LETS OUT A LOUD
ROAR OF PAIN.

SUDDENLY IT EXPLODES
INTO SEVERAL PIECES)

33. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT
IS BEFORE THE
CONSOLE. ON IT
WE SEE A LIGHT
FLASHING)

LIEUTENANT: A Cyber-scout has
been destroyed!

(THE CYBER-LEADER
PICKS UP HIS
GUN)

LEADER: The attackers must be
found.

GRIFFITHS: Gettin' rough is
it?

(THE CYBER-LEADER
TURNS TOWARDS
GRIFFITHS, LEVELS
HIS GUN AND
FIRES KILLING THE
HAPLESS MAN)

LEADER: (TO CYBERMAN) Transfer
everything to our ship. Our
base must not be discovered.
(TO LYTTON) You will come with
me.

34. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
BENT OVER A LARGE
SECTION OF THE
DESTROYED CYBERMAN.

HE RUBS HIS
FINGER OVER THE
BLACK CASING.

THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP THE CYBERMAN'S
GUN)

THE DOCTOR: At least we can fight
them.

PERI: Fight them! We must get
help.

RUSSELL: Peri's right. We need
the army.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. But first
we need a plan.

35. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(LYTTON, THE
CYBER-LEADER,
CYBER-LIEUTENANT
AND A CYBERMAN
MOVE SPEEDILY
ALONG THE TUNNEL)

36. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, PERI
AND RUSSELL ARRIVE
AT THE ROPE
LADDER)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Peri, up
you go.

PERI: I'm going. I'm going.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS
A LITTLE WAY
ALONG THE TUNNEL
AND SQUATS DOWN
BY THE WALL READY
FOR ACTION)

THE DOCTOR: (OVER HIS SHOULDER)
And don't leave the pit until
I get there.

PERI: (O.O.V.) No, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: And save your breath
for climbing.

PERI: (O.O.V.) Yes, Doctor.

37. INT. SEWER. DAY.

(THE CYBER-LEADER,
LYTTON AND
LIEUTENANT ARRIVE
AT THE DESTROYED
CYBERMAN.

LYTTON INSPECTS
THE DAMAGE.

LYTTON THEN NOTICES
THE SONIC LANCE
AND EXTRICATES IT
FROM THE DAMAGED
CHEST UNIT)

LYTTON: A sonic lance.

(HE HOLDS IT UP)

And not from Earth.

LIEUTENANT: An alien? It would
make sense of the time distortion,
Leader.

LYTTON: And I can guess who
it is. I've been expecting him
to return.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
TURNS TOWARDS LYTTON)

He calls himself The
Doctor.

LEADER: Excellent.

LYTTON: You've heard of him?

LEADER: He is an enemy of the Cyber race. His capture will serve us well.

LYTTON: He is a dangerous and cunning man. And not easy to kill. I know.

LEADER: The capture of The Doctor and his Tardis is vital to our cause.

38. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(ALL IS AS BEFORE,
WITH ONE EXCEPTION:
THE POLICEMAN
ATTACHED TO THE
BENCH HAS GONE.

ALL THAT REMAINS
IS THE CUFF ROUND
THE LEG OF THE
BENCH, THE HALF
RETAINING THE
POLICEMAN'S
HAND HAVING BEEN
SNAPPED OFF AT
THE CHAIN.

CAUTIOUSLY, THE
DOCTOR PEERS OVER
THE EDGE OF THE
PIT FOLLOWED
BY PERI AND
RUSSELL)

PERI: The Policeman's gone.

(THE DOCTOR CLAMBERS
OUT OF THE PIT,
THE CYBERGUN READY
FOR ACTION)

RUSSELL:((NDICATING THE TARDIS)
That thing wasn't here earlier.

(THE DOCTOR HELPS
PERI OUT OF THE
PIT)

THE DOCTOR: It's my Tardis.

- 1/117 -

RUSSELL: And I was just beginning to believe you.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE BENCH AND
EXAMINES THE
SHATTERED HANDCUFF
CHAIN)

THE DOCTOR: The Cybermen have certainly been here.

(THE DOCTOR
CROSSES TO THE
TARDIS AND LOOKS
BEHIND IT)

PERI: They could be in the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: A similar thought had also crossed my mind.

(RUSSELL CLIMBS
OUT OF THE PIT)

RUSSELL: I've got to get to a phone.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CUPBOARD
CONTAINING THE
TRANSMITTER, AIMS
THE CYBERGUN AT
THE LOCK AND
FIRES.

THE LOCK SHATTERS
AND THE DOCTOR
OPENS THE DOOR
TO REVEAL THE
TRANSMITTER INSIDE)

What's that?

- 117 -

THE DOCTOR: A rather special transmitter. It's where the proceeds of Lytton's first robbery went.

(A NOISE IS
HEARD FROM THE
PIT)

Into the Tardis.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS
THEM ROUND BEHIND
THE WARDROBE.

CUT BACK TO
PIT.

THE NOISES ARE
LOUDER)

39. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOUBLE DOORS
ARE OPEN.

THE ROOM APPEARS
EMPTY.

WITH GUN AT THE
READY, THE DOCTOR
SLOWLY ENTERS AND
LOOKS AROUND.

AS HE DOES, A METAL
ARM SHOOTS FROM
BEHIND THE UPSTAGE
DOOR AND GRABS THE
DOCTOR IN A VICE
LIKE GRIP.

THE DOCTOR SCREAMS
AND DROPS THE
CYBER GUN.

RUSSELL SNATCHES
PERI'S GUN AND
RUNS ROUND BEHIND
THE DOOR, THRUSTS
THE GUN INTO THE
CYBERMAN'S MOUTH
AND EMPTIES IT.

THE CYBERMAN'S HEAD
EXPLODES.

THE DOCTOR COLLAPSES
TO HIS KNEES)

THE DOCTOR: (IN PAIN) Check
the Tardis. There are bound
to be others here.

(RUSSELL PICKS UP
THE CYBER GUN)

RUSSELL: How does this thing work?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES THE BUTTON)

THE DOCTOR: Press that.

(AS HE SPEAKS THE DOOR LEADING TO THE CORRIDOR OPENS AND A CYBERMAN ENTERS.

RUSSELL OPENS FIRE AND HE IS DESTROYED)

(TO PERI) Get the main door shut.

(SHE OBEYS AND IS JUST ABOUT TO OPERATE THE DOOR MECHANISM, WHEN THE CONSOLE EXLODES NEAR HER HAND.

THE DOCTOR TURNS AND WE SEE LYTTON THE CYBER-LEADER, LIEUTENANT AND CYBERMAN ENTER.

UNNOTICED BY THE DOCTOR AND CO, ANOTHER CYBERMAN ALSO ENTERS FROM THE INTERNAL CORRIDOR.

RUSSELL LEVELS THE GUN TO FIRE AT THE LEADER BUT IS CHOPPED DOWN BY THE CYBERMAN BEHIND HIM)

PERI: No!

(PERI DROPS TO
HER KNEES TO
EXAMINE THE
DEAD RUSSELL)

LEADER: Destroy her. Destroy
her at once!

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles:

FADE OUT